

A Part of Your World

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Summary: Bella and her cousin, Addyson, had been best friends for as long as they could remember. They had promised one another that they would always be together. When Bella moves to Forks with her father, Addyson can't help but tag along. But when the supernatural begins to invade their worlds, will they be able to stay together?

1. Introduction

**Hello everyone! I know it's been a long time since I've updated my other Twilight story, "Fate Works In Cruel Ways" as well as my Hunger Games story, "The Wily Coyote." I assure you, both stories will be continued on soon! I've constantly tossed this idea around in my head, and I know it's not the most original, but I couldn't stop myself from actually writing it this time. And so, welcome to my newest story- "A Part of Your World." **

**On an old account of mine, I had created the first chapter a few years ago and simply abandoned the whole thing. Now, I've decided to pick it back up on my new account and totally pursue it! Thank you for reading, and I look forward to hearing what you all think of it!
**

_ "Bella, wait for me!" _

_ Addy's small legs carried her forward, her blonde waves cascading behind her in the wind. Her giggles carried through the breeze with her hair, her bare feet toddling through the green grass. _

_ Bella stopped at the tree line, her tiny frame puffing out bursts of air as she awaited her younger cousin. _

_ Addy approached, her cheeks flushed red. _

_ "I'm so tired." Bella huffed, plopping down into the grass. _

_She laid down, her brown eyes searching through the sky, her little breaths still coming out forcefully. She wasn't used to running so much. _

_Addy followed suit, carefully soothing out the red skirt of her dress as she laid beside Bella. She wiggled her body closer, their shoulders just brushing as they stared up into the blue sky. _

_They were just kids, at the time- Bella only ten years old and Addy only eight. _

_They didn't have a worry in the world. _

_ "I can't wait to get married one day." Bella spoke wistfully, already wise beyond her years. _

_Addy turned on her side, resting upon her elbow as she faced her cousin, "Why?" Her babydoll face crinkling up in curiosity.

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_ "Becauseeee," Bella drawled out, giggling, "I'm going to get married to a handsome man, in a big house, with a big family." _

_Addy mulled it over, her lips pursing. "What about me?" _

_Bella waited for a moment, finally turning to face her. _

_ "I don't think you'll want to live with us. But we'll always be together, Addy." _

_ "Do you promise?" _

_ "Yes." _

_ "Pinky?" _

_ "Pinky." _

"_Addyson_, I don't think you get it. This isn't a vacation, I'm moving there. For good." Bella sighed as she folded another shirt into her suitcase.

The phone sat atop her dresser, the slight crackle reminding her of it being on speakerphone as she packed.

Addy sighed on the other end, "_Isabella_, I get it very well. And I'm still coming with you."

"It's such a long move for you! Florida to Washington? That's insane."

"Bella, we're leaving tomorrow. You've been trying to get rid of me for months and it's not working. I'm still in." She giggled out, Bella rolling her eyes.

"I don't want to get rid of you, I want you to realize what you're doing."

"Just stop! I'm coming with you. That's the end of the story. No more

negotiations."

The two hung up shortly after, Renee popping her head into Bella's room with a sad smile.

"Hey kiddo, dinner's ready."

Bella nodded in response to her mother, following her downstairs.

Addy's plane arrived in Phoenix the following morning. The moment she had heard about Bella moving to Forks, Washington, to live with her father, she had joined in.

The cousins had always been close, despite their distance and differences. Every school vacation they had been on, they were together- every summer, every spring break, every winter break- every one spent together. They were polar opposites though.

Bella had always viewed herself as an outcast, always sitting on the outside and looking in. She was a "tomboy", she hardly focused on her appearance, she didn't care what others thought. Addyson, though. She was never an outcast, people loved her naturally- she was charming and hard to dislike. She was girly, her outfits were always laid out beautifully, her hair and makeup always doted upon.

Addy was careening out of the vehicle as it approached Bella's house before it had even slowed down. Her small body crashed into Bella's, her arms wrapping around her cousin's torso in a hard grip.

"Dear Lord, Addyson! You're going to give me a heart attack!" Her mother, Pamela, mock-scolded as she got out of the taxi. Renee laughed at her sister and her niece, hurrying towards the car to help with the bags, Phil hot on her heels.

"Oh my God, Addy, look at you! You're, you're, you look gorgeous." Bella stumbled up, the two pulling apart just enough to stare at one another.

Addy giggled, working her fingers through her hair to push it from her face. "Oh Bella, stop it. I saw you last month!"

She flashed a bright smile once more before turning to grab some of her bags. She wandered up behind Renee and gently wrapped her arms around her shoulders, Renee turning her head to offer her niece a kiss on the cheek.

Bella watched on her family curiously, sighing as she realized just how much she stood out among them.

All three of them- her mother, her aunt Pamela, and her cousin Addyson- were beautiful. There was no question about it. Their skin was all gently tanned, as opposed to her perpetually porcelain complexion. Their hair all variations of blonde, her mother and Pamela's a soft honey and Addy's being a much lighter shade. And their eyes, they all had the most beautiful deep color blue that she had ever seen. Their features were defined, their noses small and their lips full. And they were all so small and perfectly proportioned. Addy could barely reach 5'3". All of their figures were small, their walks dainty and their body language perfectly

graceful.

Bella envied them.

She had been "graced" with almost everything from her father. Her pale skin, her dark hair, her dark eyes, her clumsiness, her awkwardness, all of it.

She hated it. She wanted to fit in, she wanted to blend- even just with her family.

"Guys, I love you all, I really do. But we're going to be late." Phil called from his car, a smile on his lips too as he held out his arms.

Renee giggled, turning and smiling at Pamela and Addyson briefly before beginning towards him.

They rode to their airport together, the windows down and their laughter and voices overwhelming the small space.

Bella relished in it. She knew it was the last time they'd be together for a while, she was cherishing every last moment as she clutched her cactus to her chest.

"Addyson Elaine, I want a text as soon as you two land, do you understand?"

Addy nodded to her mother, smiling at her as she flung her arms around her once more.

Renee released the tears she had been holding in, clinging onto Bella as she did so. But Bella hated the mushiness of it all, she knew she would miss her mother and Phil but she had made the conscious choice to go. She couldn't talk herself out of it now.

"I love you Bells. Have fun."

"Love you too, mom, I will."

Bella sparsely spoke as the plane flew to Seattle, Washington. Addy chatted occasionally, itching to babble on to Bella. But she knew that she was nervous, she allowed her her space.

"Bella, everything is going to be great. Forks is going to bring us a whole new adventure. I just know it."

Bella had only stared at her for a moment before nodding and returning to gazing out the window.

"Here, how about you stay here, and I'll go get our stuff," Addy giggled, turning on her heels towards the luggage return.

"Addy! You're fifteen, I can't let you wander around the airport by yourself." Bella protested, beginning after her, earning an eye roll in turn.

Charlie stood by the entrance, his hands roughly shoved in his pockets and his eyes trained on the floor.

"Uncle Charlie!" Addy called out, his eyes snapping towards her and his daughter. He chuckled, remembering the outgoing child that Addy had been.

"Girls, hi." The three stood awkwardly together, neither Bella nor Charlie knowing what to do. Addy watched them carefully, her lips pursing as she debated what to do.

"Well, uh, let's go. I got the cruiser out front."

Bella internally sighed. She had hoped he wouldn't bring the stupid police cruiser to pick them up in.

"Am I going to sit in the back like a criminal?"

Charlie deadpanned at Addy's question, his mind freezing. He had totally forgotten that there was two of them.

And so Addyson found herself in the back of the police cruiser, behind the metal grate that separated her from the front.

The house was just as Bella and Addy had remembered it. They carried their bags up the familiar stairs and each opened the door that led to where they had spent a select few vacations together.

Charlie explained that he had asked a female worker to help him pick out the colors for each girls room- Bella's coming out a deep purple and Addyson's bright yellow.

The colors suited their personalities well.

Addy poked around her room, the bed beside a window, a yellow and gray comforter adorning it. A small table sat beside the bed, a desk in front of the second window. A small closet lay in the wall adjacent to the door.

It would do.

She dragged her bags towards the bed, carefully picking out a frame from the top of the first suitcase. She gently placed the picture on her nightstand, her fingers gently caressing the corner of the black frame as she released it.

In the picture lay herself and Bella, only 10 and 8, as they lay in the grass outside of Addy's home in Florida. Their eyes were focused on the sky above and their minds had easily been up there too.

"Hey girls, can you come down here real quick? I've got a surprise outside."

Charlie called up the stairs, pulling Addyson from her memories.

Her and Bella exited their rooms at the same time, sharing a weary glance before descending down the creaky wooden stairs.

A beat up red pickup truck sat in their driveway, two unfamiliar figures beside it with Charlie.

"Surprise!" He smiled, the girls stopping on the front steps.

They fell silent, their eyes grazing over the vehicle and those surrounding it.

"It's a sort of- "welcome home" gift. I know you can't drive, Addyson, but you sure can make Bella take you places in it."

"Oh, this is awesome! Thank, thank you!" Bella awkwardly rushed towards the truck, Charlie grinning, a feeling of accomplishment welling up in his chest.

Addy remained on the front steps, examining the scene before her.

"Bella, you remember Jacob and Billy Black, don't ya?"

Her brown eyes found the two in question, though hardly any recognition dawned on her.

"We used to make mud pies together." Jacob chuckled, his eyes never leaving her face.

Addy couldn't help how her eyes trained on Jacob so carefully. A pit rose into her stomach. She couldn't help but feel that something big was happening, something bigger than her or Bella, something entirely out of her control.

She knew that Forks, Washington surely would bring a whole new adventure to her and her cousin.

2. Changing Times

Addy POV

I sighed at the outfit in front of me.

I liked it, I loved the majority of my clothes. But did it say "first day at a new school in a new state?"

I should've laid this out last night.

It was fifteen minutes later when I finally decided on one- my very favorite dusty rose quarter sleeve blouse, a high waisted and slightly loose black skirt, black nylons, and black boots that reached just below my knees.

"Bella, could you tell me if I missed a spot in the back when I was straightening it? I just hate it when that- oh, uhm, Bella, is that what you're wearing today?" I stopped in her doorway to stare at her.

It was typical Bella, to be so casual, even on the first day. She was clad in regular jeans and sneakers, a white long sleeved top and some green bottom up jersey over it.

She stared at me for a moment before she sighed, chuckling.

"I guess it's a little boring, right?" She raised an eyebrow to me, gesturing towards her outfit bashfully.

"I mean, it's not me. But, it's you, Bella, and you'll look gorgeous in anything."

She smiled at my words and motioned for me to turn around to check my hair, "Nope, you're good, you got it all."

I wandered back to my room to pull back the top of my hair with a tiny black clip.

Bella and I met awkwardly in the bathroom, both of our bedrooms having a door that led to it.

"One bathroom with Charlie, that's great, huh?"

I giggled at her before nodding as we both started to brush our teeth.

I didn't understand how she could call her dad by his first name- my dad would have a hernia if I ever dared to do that. But we were closer than Bella and Uncle Charlie, my dad was one of my biggest fans.

He had never missed a single one of my softball games, from the very first t-ball practice to my first varsity game when they pulled me up. He let me pitch to him almost every day in the backyard until I had perfected it for my first game that I started.

And now I was here, across the country, in a brand new school with hopefully a brand new team. What would I do if they didn't have one?

Our ride to school was silent, I could practically see the nerves rolling off of Bella in waves. I didn't understand why she was so nervous, it wasn't like anyone would bite. It was just another school.

We walked to the main office together to retrieve our schedules along with the order to have every teacher sign our sheets and return them back at the end of the day.

"Alright, we'll meet by the truck after the final bell. Okay?"

"Where else would we meet to go home?" I giggled, seeing Bella's blush already creep up on her pale cheeks. "I'm sorry, Bella. Have a good day!"

My morning passed by easily.

Every teacher asked me to introduce myself, which I could do without a problem. I liked people, I liked meeting new people and hearing about their stories.

"Hey, you're the new girl, aren't you?"

I shut my locker to face the voice, a girl with light chocolate skin and bright blue eyes standing before me. She stared at me expectantly for a moment before I nodded, "M'hm, that's me."

She smiled and held out her hand, her nails painted a robin's egg

blue.

"I'm Madison Lawrence, everyone's been talking about you and how cute you dress, so I had to figure it out for myself. They were all right."

I liked her instantly.

"Addy Davis, it's a pleasure to meet you." I smiled back as I grasped her hand.

She invited me to sit with her and her friends during lunch and considering that I was only a sophomore and couldn't eat with Bella, I graciously accepted her offer.

Madison introduced me to everyone, I received nothing but smiles and boat loads of questions throughout lunch. I could feel everyone else's eyes on me, though I was really only interested in a select few at the table I sat at.

"So tell me, does this school have a softball team?" I finally asked, the anticipation growing too large for me to handle.

"We hardly have any teams, Addy. We only have about three hundred students, not enough people want to play anything but basketball and football." One girl answered. Her name was Erin, she had big teeth but a sweet smile.

I sighed, but we continued on with our conversations.

As the final bell rang, I released a big puff of air. My first day was just as decent as I imagined it would be.

I stood outside by Bella's truck for what felt like forever. Most people had already pulled out of the parking lot by the time she hustled out from the building. Her head was ducked down and her books were clutched to her chest, her bag dangling from her shoulder by one strap.

"Bella, are you, okay?" I asked as she finally approached the truck.

She unlocked it and flung in her belongings before actually turning to face me.

"I'm fine," she mumbled, moving to get in the truck.

I stared at her for a moment before sighing and getting in the passenger side.

"How did it go?"

She turned to address my question, staring at me in curiosity, "Do I smell funny?"

I stared at her.

"What are you talking about, Bella? You smell fine."

"No, smell me. Do I smell weird? Bad? Something?" She leaned towards

me, throwing around her hair and her clothes.

"Stop being ridiculous! You smell fine! What's happened? Was it okay?"

"It was weird, Addy. Just plain weird."

For the whole ride home she continued to tell me about the unwanted attention from two guys named Mike and Eric, the strange "friendships" forming with Angela and Jessica, and then the strange encounter with a boy named Edward Cullen.

The rest of the day was uneventful, Bella went to her room and I went to mine. I did my homework and began unpacking- hanging up the multitude of picture frames and putting away my clothes.

I talked to my mom that evening on the phone, she wanted to hear all about my first day and who I met and what I learned and what I wore. My dad wanted to make sure that no boys had sparked an interest from me- he was relieved to hear my saying no.

Charlie didn't know how to cook.

And so that night we went out to the diner in Forks for dinner.

The next day went by just as easily as the first for me, though Bella couldn't say the same. She babbled on the car ride home about how Edward Cullen hadn't been in school that day. He was all she thought about and we were only two days in.

He didn't go to school for the rest of the week, either, I suppose.

I couldn't really see what the big deal was. Bella was beautiful, and all of the guys were already obsessed with her. So I couldn't bring myself to understand why she was so held up on one guy that she met on the first day.

And then in the second week, he was back, apparently. Bella came out to the truck with a smile on her face and told me all about how he had apologized for not introducing himself the week prior and how they had talked all through biology.

The next morning, things started going wrong.

We had just pulled into the parking lot, I had just barely hopped out of the truck when we heard the screeching.

Tyler's van came careening around the corner on a patch of ice straight towards Bella and her side of the truck. I couldn't even find my voice to scream when suddenly the van wasn't moving anymore, and Bella hadn't been touched.

I ran towards her figure crouched on the ground, none other than Edward Cullen fleeing the scene and rushing towards his family.

"Bella!" I was at her side instantly, pulling her to her feet as the crowd closed in on us. It was all happening so quickly, people were pressing towards us, everyone dying to see how Bella was alive.

But that was the thing.

Bella shouldn't have been alive.

"Don't worry, Bella, I've got 911." Someone called out.

I rode in the ambulance with her, despite that she argued she was fine. I didn't say a word though, I couldn't keep the thoughts in my head silent.

Bella shouldn't have been alive. That van should've smashed her and killed her instantly.

But Edward was there. Did he stop that van?

That was impossible, right?

One teenage boy couldn't stop a van, it was impossible.

I was sitting in the waiting room when Charlie came tearing into the hospital. He looked to me for a moment, his eyebrows scrunched together.

"She's fine, Uncle Charlie. She hardly even has a scratch."

My words hardly seemed to calm him as he went flying into Bella's room.

I could only imagine the conversation that would be taking place.

3rd Person POV

Charlie Swan was livid to say the least as his daughter was being checked out by a nurse. She could've died.

The boy who had almost killed her, Tyler, relentlessly tried to apologize about it, though Charlie wasn't going to hear a word of it. His only daughter could've died.

Addy's words hardly helped, she was just a kid in his eyes still.

Bella insisted on speaking to Edward once she was released. They argued, Bella absolutely positive that she had seen Edward push the van away.

Bella was weirder after that, Addy couldn't help but notice.

She didn't talk to her as much as she always had, she was even speaking shorter with Charlie- shorter than normal.

Bella tried to get the thoughts about Edward out of her head, she really did. But they were always there. She dreamed about him, his entire being was all that she could think about. And so she decided to focus on making friends more. She was going to be there for at least the next two years, she might as well make friends, right?

"La Push this weekend baby, you in?" Eric asked, chuckling to himself

as Bella approached.

"Am I supposed to know what that means?"

"La Push beach, up on the Quileute Reservation. Big surf is coming in this weekend and we're all heading up. You in? It's La Push, La Push."

Bella giggled, shaking her head, "I'm in as long as you stop saying La Push. And as long as my cousin Addy can come." She agreed.

"Yeah, of course! The more the merrier."

Addy wasn't fond of the idea. But she knew Bella needed friends, and she knew Bella wouldn't go without her.

And so she found herself riding, crammed, in Tyler's van all the way to the Reservation with a group of people that she didn't know.

The beach was beautiful. It was nothing like Florida, where she had grown up, but it was still beautiful- just different.

The air was salty and freezing, both Addy and Bella found themselves pulling their jackets closer to their bodies as they sat in the openings of the van.

"This was a horrible idea, Bella. I get to pick where we go next time." Addy grumbled, pulling her green knitted hat harder down on her head.

But Bella wasn't listening. Her attention had already fallen upon Jacob Black approaching them, two other guys flanking either side of him.

"Bella, hey!" He smiled, his eyes quickly scanning over everyone once before falling back to Bella.

"Hi, Jacob, guys this is Jacob." Bella smiled up at him, twisting a strawberry licorice in her mouth.

Jacob briefly said "hey" to everyone before maneuvering closer to Bella, leaning against the van beside her.

"What are you, likes stalking me?" Bella teased, offering him a piece of licorice.

"You're on my Rez, remember?" He chuckled back, he was practically glowing in her presence.

"You guys should keep the girls company, Bella's date bailed." Jessica gestured towards Jacob's friends for a moment before coming back to Bella and pursing her lips.

Both Eric and Mike spun around, their faces going blank, "What date?" Eric cried.

"She invited Edward." Jessica giggled out, turning to Angela to have her zip up her surf suit. Addy found her eyes snapping to her cousin, she hadn't told her that she invited him.

"I just did it to be polite." Bella mumbled, her eyes falling to the ground.

"I think it's nice that Bella invited him, nobody ever does." Angela piped in, her voice quiet in comparison to everyone else's.

"Yeah, because Cullen's a freak." Mike scoffed, him and Eric still visibly fuming.

"You got that right!" One of Jacob's friends finally spoke, the other one nodding his head in silent agreement.

"Oh, you guys know him?" Bella asked, an eyebrow raised.

"The Cullen's don't come here." The same one spoke again, his eyes grave.

Everyone fell into silence for a moment, Jacob hastily tearing a bite into his licorice.

Addy hadn't spoken a word.

She had been best friends with Bella her whole life, yet even with Bella sitting right there beside her, she had never felt so alone. Bella was changing, already, and Addy hated to admit it.

When Jacob had offered Bella to go on a walk, she didn't even look at Addy once before agreeing. The others all went off to explore the beach and Addy found herself very alone with Jacob's two friends.

"I'm Addy, Bella's cousin."

They seemed shocked as she spoke, yet the one who hadn't said anything yet smiled at her, his eyes warm behind his dark hair.

"I'm Embry, this is Sam."

She smiled at them, though they left soon after that. She regretted coming. Had she known Bella would just ditch her, she wouldn't have even considered coming at all. She much would've preferred being home, doing anything but sit in a weird van surrounded by people she didn't know.

Bella just got weirder as the time carried on. About a week later she went out to Port Angeles with Jessica and Angela, she didn't even tell Addy- it was Charlie who informed her of the "girls trip."

Addy couldn't help but feel hurt at the fact that she hadn't even been told about it, nonetheless invited on such a trip.

Something happened on that trip, she knew it. Because when Bella got dropped off that night at home, something was very off. Addy wasn't even sure that it was Jessica and Angela were the ones who dropped her off.

"Bella! How was it? Did the girls get their dresses?" She asked, pressing her body weight against the bannister of the stairs.

Bella shut the door behind herself, accidentally dropping her jacket

on the floor as her eyes snapped to Addy.

"What?"

Addy raised an eyebrow, dropping down one more step, "Did Angela and Jessica get their prom dresses?" She asked again, taking note of Bella's iron grip on something against her chest.

"Uh, I uh, I don't know." She shook her head, taking off her shoes and shuffling into the kitchen. Addy followed close behind, leaning her back against the counter as Bella opened up the fridge.

"But, didn't you go with them today?"

Bella sighed, pushing the door shut, "I went to the bookstore before they finished picking them out."

"Oh, okay, well, uhm, what book did you get?" Addy gestured towards Bella's chest where a hard covered book was held.

Bella covered it defensively, Addy's eyebrows shooting up.

"It's nothing Addy, just something to research." She shook her head, turning and heading towards the stairs.

Addy sighed, following her again.

"But, what are you researching?" She followed her cousin up the stairs, coming to a stop in front of Bella's bedroom.

Bella stopped, turning to face Addy, her lips a thin line.

"Listen, Addy. It's nothing. Don't worry about it."

"But Bella, I don't really understand why you can't just-"

"Addy! Drop it."

And with that she slipped into her room, pointedly slamming the door shut in Addy's face.

She stood there for a moment, a lump in her throat. Bella had never spoken to her like that and she had certainly never slammed a door on her. It was so out of character.

A ball rose in the pit of her stomach as she went to bed that night.

3. Runaway

Charlie's friend Walen had died that night that Bella shut the door on Addy. From that point he forced the girls to carry pepper spray with them wherever they went.

Things were even more different between the girls after that night. The next day, Bella had confronted Edward with her assumptions.

And she was right.

Edward Cullen was a vampire, and Bella was the only human who knew.

She kept this from Addy.

She kept mostly everything from Addy.

Addy tried to occupy her time with Madison, her newfound friend from school. And Madison was a great girl, but she wasn't Bella. She didn't have any memories with Madison, only a few common interests and the occasional inside joke.

Addy missed Bella. She hardly even knew where she was most days. Only that she was with Edward 95% of the time. And when she wasn't with him, that 5% of her existence took place in her room- a place that Addy hadn't dared to go near since their spatter that night.

It was one morning when Bella knocked on Addy's door as they were getting ready for school.

"Bella... Come in, what's up?" Addy raised an eyebrow as she opened the door wider, allowing Bella to enter her room.

Bella looked around, taking note to all of the photos that adorned her yellow walls. The picture frames, the strings with paperclips full of photos dangling from them, academic awards, softball awards, and even a "homecoming court" sash that Addy had received in her freshman year of high school.

And as Addy plopped herself on her bed to pull on her second boot, Bella couldn't miss the photo delicately placed on her nightstand.

It was the two of them laying in the grass together in Florida, they were so young at the time, they had been planning out their lives together. Bella remembered that day vividly, she had to stop herself from reaching out to touch the frame.

"Uhm, Edward is picking me up for school this morning. So, uhm," Bella paused, searching for more words as Addy looked up from her shoe to cock an eyebrow, "he said he could give you a ride too, if you wanted, or-"

"I'll just find my own ride." Addy shook her head, standing up quickly and walking out of her room, pulling the door shut behind her.

She sighed and tugged at her hair, her emotions running wild.

She called Madison, asking for her and her big brother to pick her up that morning. Their car rolled in right before Edward's expensive Volvo did.

Addy didn't even spare a glance in his direction as she flung herself into the backseat of Madison's brother's car and he drove off.

That morning the school was buzzing as Edward and Bella pulled in together. It was all anyone could talk about.

The talk soon died down, as did Bella and Addy's friendship.

Bella spent every waking moment with Edward.

And Addy didn't even know what to tell her mother when she called and asked. What could she tell her? That after flying all the way out to Washington, Bella just suddenly ditched her for some guy? Her mother would have a stroke if she heard that. And if Renee heard that? She'd have an absolute meltdown.

And so Addy lied, talking about how great things were and how they had never been so close. And her mother believed it all.

Addy was sitting on the front steps when Edward pulled into the driveway, hopping onto the top of Bella's truck and then into the bed, and finally to the ground beside Bella.

"Hey could you at least try to act human? I've got neighbors, and Addy." She gestured towards the blonde hunched over her notebook.

Edward ignored her briefly, chuckling as he tapped the dent out of her truck.

"She doesn't like me, you know. Doesn't trust me." He nodded towards Addy, her head slowly lifting up to look at him. She only looked for a moment before making a sound of distaste and marching inside.

They stared after her for a minute, Bella shaking her head, "She's just been weird lately. I think she misses Florida." She shrugged.

"You know what? I'm going to take you to my place tomorrow." Edward nodded more to himself than to Bella, convincing himself that it was actually a good idea.

"You mean, with your family and all?" Bella asked, her eyebrows shooting up. He dismissed her silly question as something down the road caught his attention.

"What is it?"

He shook his head again, shrugging, "Just a complication. I'll pick you up tomorrow." He drove off.

Not moments after, Billy and Jacob Black pulled in, telling Bella of how they were "visiting" her flat screen for the first Mariners game of the season.

"Plus, Jacob here keeps bugging me about seeing you again."

"Great, dad, thanks." Jacob's cheeks flamed bright red, earning a chuckle from his father.

"I'm just keeping it real, son."

Jacob stayed outside with Bella as Charlie rolled Billy inside.

Her curiosity got the best of her as Addy poked her head into the living room, taking in the presence of their guest. Charlie wandered out of the room to grab more beers when Billy turned to meet Addy's

curious eyes.

"Hello, Addy." He nodded, gesturing for her to come towards him.

She obeyed, nodding her head as well as she approached, "Hi, Mr. Black."

"Oh please, you can call me Billy. You're basically family, now."

She smiled at his warmth, grateful for it.

"So, tell me, Addy. What do you think of Bella and," he paused for a moment, sighing, "about Bella and Edward?"

It caught Addy off guard, though she couldn't help the strange feeling of comfort while she was with Billy, and so she was honest.

"Well, though I don't know him very well, I can't say I'm necessarily his biggest fan. Bella hasn't spent a single minute with me since he's been around. I just think he's, _trouble._" She shrugged, her eyes falling to the floor.

Billy watched the younger girl with curiosity. There was something about her, about the air around her that just seemed off. He knew that he should recognize whatever it was, but he just couldn't. And her words, what she had to say about Edward.

How was she able to pick up that he was "trouble"?

There had to be coincidence in that, right?

Charlie entered the room again, Addy quickly vacating the area and hopping back up to her room.

Bella spent more and more time with Edward as the days passed on, Addy growing increasingly anxious as time passed.

Two months went by, and Addy had grown okay with her newfound independence from Bella's friendship. She missed her cousin more than words could say, but she wasn't going to bask in her sorrows- she came to Forks for an adventure, and that's what she would find.

With or without Bella.

"Uncle Charlie, can I go over to Madison's house for dinner?"

Addy swung from the banister, plopping onto the last step and giggling to herself. She had always been good at self-entertainment. She was bursting with self-confidence, it only made sense.

"Yeah, sure, that's fine." Charlie mumbled from the table. He knew that Addy spent most of her time at their house anyway and nothing had gone terribly wrong yet.

Addy wandered into the dining room, Charlie sitting at the table cleaning his guns. She settled down across from him, quietly observing for only a moment.

"What's that?" She gestured towards the gun in his hands. He looked to her with an eyebrow raised before returning his focus back down to the barrel.

"A shot gun."

"What's it do?"

"Shoot things."

She giggled and even caught Charlie with a small grin on his lips.

He couldn't deny the fact that having Addy around certainly had brought a little sunshine to their house. He could only imagine how much more quiet things would be if it was only him and Bella.

"Here I gotcha another one." Bella slid another beer towards Charlie as she entered the room.

Addy looked up at her and sighed as Charlie mumbled out a "thanks".

The thunder boomed outside.

"I have a date with Edward Cullen."

The room fell horribly silent, the constant rain pounding on the roof being the only sound. Addy's eyes widened, Charlie's face twitching ever so slightly. It was too weird.

"He's a little old for you, isn't he?" Charlie finally spoke, his eyes never leaving the gun in his hands.

"No, he's a junior. I'm a junior." Bella shook her head, her eyes flittering from side to side with her discomfort.

Charlie fell silent again.

"He wanted to officially meet you, officially," Bella stumbled out. Addy raised her hand to her mouth to muffle a giggle, Bella shooting her a quick look before turning back to Charlie.

"He's outside, waiting to meet you-

"Officially, of course." Addy cut in, unable to contain herself. She erupted into giggles, pulling her other hand up to her mouth.

Bella's mouth went thin, her eyes squinting in annoyance at her cousin. Though Charlie saw the humor and chuckled, looking to Addy with a smile in his eyes.

He regained his composure, chuckling dryly and cocking the gun, "Well, bring him in."

Addy laughed out loud, her mouth wide and her eyes full of light as he threw a wink back in her direction.

"Can you be nice? He's, he's important." Bella shot back, turning

towards the door.

Charlie rolled his eyes, drawing a halo around his head with his finger. Addy laughed again, sending him a mock-glare. They chuckled quietly with each other as Bella opened the door, pulling Edward in with her.

Charlie sighed as he stood up to meet the two halfway.

Addy stared daggers at the side of Edward's face, he grimaced though his eyes stayed trained on Charlie.

"Chief Swan, I wanted to officially introduce myself-"

"Dear Lord, we are all so official here." Addy giggled, standing up and begging towards the stairs.

"Addy!" Bella scolded.

"Bella! Be more official, pleaseeee." She dragged the word out, her laughter cutting it off as she ascended the stairs.

Charlie turned his face towards the floor, a sly grin forming. Edward bit his bottom lip, listening to both Addy and Charlie think their "humorous" remarks.

They went quiet, Addy's door shutting upstairs before anyone spoke again.

"I'm Edward." He was the first to regain his composure, holding his hand out for Charlie to shake.

He did so, nodding, "Hi Edward." He was still internally laughing at Addy, Edward trying to hide his amusement as well.

Once Addy was positive they had left, she returned downstairs with her duffle bag for Madison's house, plopping it on the floor beside the door.

"Uncle Charlie, I'd like to tell you- officially-" she giggled, "that Madison won't be here for another couple hours."

It was then that he allowed himself to laugh out loud, something he rarely did.

"Well, I sure don't mind your company until then."

They meandered around the house with one another, making foolish jokes from time to time. Addy cooked dinner for the two of them, a big pot of macaroni and cheese, and they sat in the living room to watch baseball as they ate.

"So, uh, you into any boys in town?" Charlie asked, his eyes never leaving the television. Addy choked on her noodles, her eyes flying to him in distress.

"We're having this talk right now?"

He finally looked at her, his eyebrows raised.

"Well I tried it with Bella and she told me she wasn't into anyone. We all see where _that got us."

"Oh God."

They stared at each other, Addy hastily filling her mouth with food again as they sat there.

"_Well_?" He edged on, gesturing with his hands.

She pursed her lips and sighed, putting her plate down on the table and shrugging, "I don't really care about boys, Charlie. They all annoy me, and they're all controlling and weird and I don't want that right now."

He stared at her again for a moment before turning back to his food and nodding.

"Thanks."

Addy raised an eyebrow.

"_Thanks_?"

"You're easy to parent."

They fell into comfortable silence once more, their forks clanging against their dishes and the game playing in the background.

All hell broke loose when the front door flew open.

"Go away, Edward!" Bella screeched, flying through the doorway and slamming it shut behind her.

Charlie and Addy were to their feet in an instant, already hurrying towards her fleeing figure.

"Bella?"

"Bells?"

They called, chasing Bella as she flew up the stairs.

"Leave me alone! Both of you!" She stormed into her room and flung the door shut behind her.

Charlie began pounding on the door, worry already etching into his features. Within seconds Addy joined him, slamming her fists against the wood. Their minds were running frantic with one question swirling in mutual curiosity- _what happened?_

"Bella, are you okay?"

"What's going on?"

They had gone from simply worried to downright frightened as they received no answer from the other side.

"I'm going home!"

Addy stopped moving, her breath caught in her throat. She was leaving? What would she do if Bella went home?

Charlie was thrown into a frenzy, his knocking becoming more rapid with anger as he yelled, "Did he hurt you?"

"No!" She shrieked back.

"Did he break up with you?"

"No!"

"What happened, Bella?"

"I broke up with him!"

Addy had fallen totally silent and still, her hurt outweighing her curiosity. Bella was leaving her?

The door finally flew open as Bella struggled to pull a duffle bag strap over her shoulder. She shoved past Addy, the small blonde allowing herself to be pushed out of the way. Bella ran down the stairs, Charlie hot on her heels as Addy regained her composure and slowly followed.

Addy knew that things weren't the best, but she was leaving? Just like that?

"What happened? I thought you liked him." He grabbed her by the elbow, his face set and the fresh tears pouring down her face. Addy stood on the steps behind them, her eyes wide as tiny tears pooled up.

Bella couldn't leave her.

"I do like him- that's the problem. I can't do this anymore! I can't put down any more roots here! I don't want to end up trapped in this stupid, boring town like Mom! I'm not going to make the same dumb mistake she did. I hate it- I can't stay here another minute!"

Charlie's hand dropped from her as if she burned him, Addy's mouth fell open in utter disbelief.

How could she possibly say such a thing to her father?

She fled to the front door, she knew she couldn't look him in the face after what she had said.

"Bella, you can't leave right now.. It's nighttime. Think this over, please." Addy finally stepped forward, moving toward Bella tentatively. She held her hands out to her, as if she were a wild animal who might attack.

"I'll sleep in the truck if I get tired. Don't tell me what to do, Addy." She shook her head.

They stared at each other.

"Just let me go, Charlie."

Bella shook her head once more and spun on her heels and out the door, slamming it behind her.

Her truck engine roared to life and tore out of the driveway, the house falling eerily silent.

Addy slowly turned around to face Charlie, a small tear escaping her eye before she could wipe it away. They stared at each other, Charlie's face down turned with heartbreak.

"Are you gonna go home now too? Not much reason to stay with her being gone."

His voice was quiet and strained, pain tearing at his vocal chords.

Bella had repeated the same words Renee had used on him when she left.

Addy shook her head slowly, warily stepping towards him- their eyes locked.

"I'm not going anywhere. I'm here for good."

And somehow, in her young existence, deep within her whole being, she knew that her words were true. Wise beyond her years with some unnatural form of knowledge, Addy knew that Forks would become her permanent home.

-o-o-

Andddd there it is! I know the beginning of this story is starting off slow, though I promise things will turn around soon. I really wanted to her in there the relationship between both Addy and Bella, and especially Addy and Charlie. The first book should be done after the next chapter and as soon as we get into New Moon, the excitement will really start. Thank you to everyone who reads, favorites, and follows, and especially to those who have reviewed! I look forward to hearing your opinions!

End
file.